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The incident dispelled her desire to shop. Instead, Cassie walked to him cautiously and asked, "Are you mad at me? You must understand me."

She was eager to rush out to buy a meat cleaver and chop Roy into pieces for being full of nonsense. But, even if he was joking, it made her look bad in public, and it wasn't that funny regardless.

After perceiving the change in her disposition, Fredrick smiled gently and held her hands, saying, "Cassie, if I were angry, I would have left just now. Don't worry. I didn't misunderstand you, and I'm not angry with you. I trust you."

"Really?" She tried to find unhappiness in his eyes.

"I am serious," He looked at the time and urged, "Go and pick a beautiful dress. You said you want to eat at the restaurant beside this mall; we'll go there for dinner."

"Okay," Cassie was relieved and continued picking out clothes. Finally, she chose two dresses and then asked intentionally, "Do you know that guy?"

Fredrick replied slowly, "Yes. He is Irish's half-brother, Roy."

"What?" Cassie asked resentfully, adding, "If I knew his identity earlier, I would have killed him."

"Well, try to avoid him next time you run into him. He is a dandy."

But Cassie didn't listen and said, "He'd better hope not to run into me again; otherwise, I'll kill him."

Cassie continued to shop for another two hours. She went to the bathroom, and after fixing her makeup in the mirror, she washed her hands, but she didn't notice that the door had been opened by someone who held a sign in his hand. After entering, he put the sign in front of the door, and it read, "Under Maintenance."

But Cassie didn't pay attention to it and continued to wash her hands until she was suddenly grabbed by someone; she then realized something was terribly wrong. She was about to scream, but a big hand covered her mouth.

"Shh..." The man whispered into her ear and said, "You don't want your boyfriend to see this, right?"

Cassie looked in the mirror and discovered it was Roy. She widened her eyes in shock. How could he enter the ladies' room? Cassie resisted and tried to get rid of him, but she failed, and he held her tightly.

She couldn't talk because her mouth was still covered, and she stomped her feet and hoped someone would come to help her. But there were only two of them, and no one would hear.

"I can let you go, but you have to promise me that you won't scream." Roy held her waist and smiled an evil smile as he stared at her in the mirror with his eyes shining.

Cassie nodded, and he gradually loosened his hands. When she saw him release his hands, she suddenly pushed him away and rushed to the door, but he hastily caught her and pressed her against the door and then kissed her.

Cassie was startled by his sudden kiss, and when she screamed, his tongue slipped into her mouth, and she felt his hot breath.

His arms were strong and full of strength, and she couldn't move at all. She was forced to bear his wild attack with her head up, and his teeth hurt her lips. Soon she burst into tears.

Upon seeing her tears, Roy loosened her and showed a faint smile, "Are you going to run away again?" He stretched out his arms and blocked her way out.

"Roy, you are scum!" She whispered as she gazed at him resentfully.

"Finally, you used my name," Roy held her tightly with evil eyes.

Cassie struggled to free herself but felt severe pain in her wrist. She twisted her body against him and said resentfully. "Your family are all bastards!"

"Wow, who told you this?"

"Isn't it a fact? Your family hurt Irish deeply!"

But Roy was pleased by her words and said, "You can't protect yourself, and you still want to defend her. It sounds like you are really good friends. That's fine. I'm Irish's brother, and you're her friend, what a beautiful coincidence."

"Bullshit!" Cassie was extremely angry and lowered her head to bite his wrist.

Roy drew back his hand and clamped her two wrists tightly with the other hand. As a result, her whole body had to lean toward him, and he could feel her soft and plump breasts.

"Stop swearing," Roy got close to her and smelt her hair, "It's so sweet."

"Let me go, or I will scream!" Cassie turned her face to the other side, but it made it easier for him to kiss her neck.

"Well, you can scream then. It would be good to call your boyfriend here. What will he think when he sees his girlfriend canoodling with another man? Will he break up with you? It doesn't matter, I would never abandon you."

Cassie struggled and tried to avoid him, but the man suddenly whispered above her head, "You look so sexy."

She found that her neckline had been torn open, and her chest was exposed to him.

She was outraged, and Cassie brutally kicked at his crotch.

She exerted all of her strength, and Roy didn't manage to dodge in time, so he felt severe pain in his crotch and loosened her. He bent down, and a cold sweat began to pop out from his forehead. Roy looked up at her in shock and mumbled, "You...."

"Don't ever come near me again, you piece of shit. You'd better get away from me, or I will kick even harder and break that worthless dick of yours." She adjusted her clothes, grabbed her bag from the ground, and slammed it into his head. He screamed again behind her.

"Damn it. You will regret this," Roy swore at her back.

The air was cool after the rain, and the night sky was clear enough to see the stars. The galaxy of twinkling stars matched the thousands of sparkling city lights.

It was the first time that Irish had gone into a bar since she moved to Midtown Manhattan. Crossing the old bar neighborhood, they finally chose a quiet lounge where a handsome man was singing soothing jazz on stage. The slow notes from the saxophone combined perfectly with his low-pitched voice, and the air was filled with relaxing music. Irish thought it fit perfectly with the atmosphere tonight, quiet and calm, with only the soft whisperers of conversations and the sound of glasses clinking. She knew that she was already beyond the age of getting drunk like a teenager.